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BRA BUSTERS

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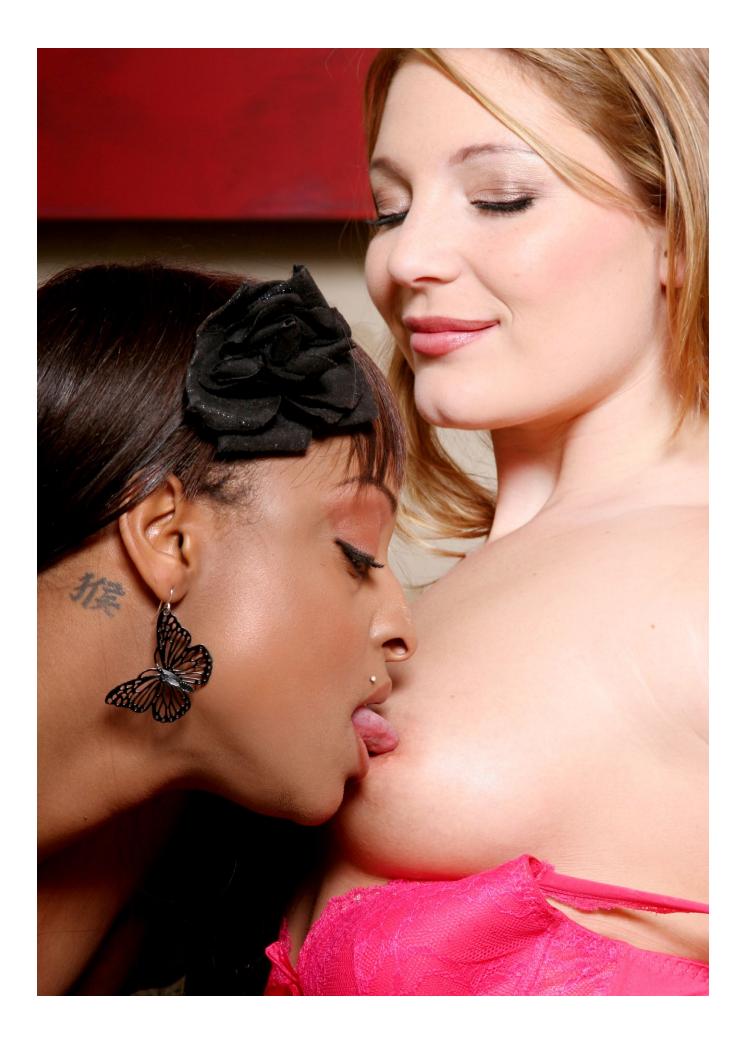


































BraBusters magazine:

My daughter's senior year of college is about to start this fall. She and her new roommate, Kaylee, are in the process of packing Vanessa's things. They met last year and decided to room together this year. Kaylee's from the next

this year. Kaylee's from the next verbally organi

town over and they've became good friends. Kaylee seems like a sweet girl. I've only met her twice before today. I had returned from an early evening out with my husband and I'm a little overdressed to help. Vanessa's in shorts and a tank top and Kaylee's in a cute top and short skirt. Her thin braces make her look really adorable. So,

we're up in Vanessa's room and they ran short on boxes. Vanessa says she'll go get some more and stop to get us some take-out burgers for a late snack. Okay, we all say and she leaves. Kaylee and I sit on the edge of the bed and look over the remaining mess trying to verbally organize it. We both reach

to pick up a pair of Vanessa's undies that are lying on the floor. We grab them at the same time and she looks at me, laughing. I give out a meek laugh and say excuse me. She touches my hand as if to say that's okay, but leaves her hand there on mine.

Now I'm as straight as they come, but when she touched my hand I literally felt a spark. If it

was static electricity or not I don't know, but she got up, stood in front of me, raised my chin up so I had to look at her and with her other had started to unbutton her shirt. I couldn't believe what was going on in front of me. I asked to what she was doing and she said – "You, I hope." I did not find that amusing but could not speak up.

She finished with the buttons and opened her shirt to reveal perfect 20-year old breasts. I couldn't take my eyes away and she knew it. She took her hand from under my chin and placed it on her right breast. I touched it and it was smooth and firm with an already hard nipple.

My mind was spinning, but I couldn't control my hands or my body. I pulled Kaylee's top wide open and began to lick her perfect nipples. She softly moaned and pulled my head tighter into her breast. I cannot believe how much I was enjoying this. The new experience, the new body, a beautiful female body. We knowing looked at each other and she said under her breath that Melanie would be back soon. The urgency in her voice was matched by the urgency in my stripping her and pushing her to the bed. We push Vanessa's unpacked clothing off the zebraprint bedspread. I spread her legs so I could reach my hand up her skirt and fondle her bare pussy. As I pushed fingers deep into her cunt, I found her wet and ready. I pounded my fingers in and out of Kaylee's pussy, making her moan and sigh. She took my hand and licked the fingers with great relish.

Kaylee got on her knees between my thighs and pushed my legs wide open. By now I was down to my garter belt, stockings and diamonds. Opening my pussy lips, she began to lick my little clit

I'll undo the bra and play with my nipples, getting the hard for him. Then I'll take this flesh colored dildo named 'Ethan' for him and put it between my breasts and pretend he's titty-fucking me

until it was swollen and throbbing. Somehow she managed to play with her own pussy. Oh to young and nimble again. Kaylee grabbed a purple rubber dildo that she had already packed and showed it to me. I was so excited by the sight of it that I opened my legs even wider. She pushed the dildo into

through her lips. I gave the dildo one last long push and she bucked with pleasure as she came all over again.

I told her I think I hear my husband coming up the stairs. I dressed quickly as he knocked at the bedroom door. I opened it a

a little spark. Luckily for me, it was just a little game to be played. Yes, a real game. My wife and I had so much fun laughing when we played strip twister on our last Valentine's Day getaway. Neither one of us is super athletic so we kept overbalancing and landing up on the floor, laughing like crazy...stripping an article off each time I blew the position.

Needless to say, she had prepared by wearing a few extra items of clothing because I always lose to her. She even wins when we flip a coin! I got to have a wonderful show since the final items of so-called 'clothing' made my eyes really pop open with interest.

We had the greatest time as we laughed our way down to the bare essential. It was a sexy time and we probably caused the people below us to wonder what we were up to. We shared an outrageously sexfilled time together that weekend. One of my favorite positions is when the spinner says 'boobs on red.' My wife has an ample chest (36DD) so when the spinner went red she had to put her boobs down. Each one on a red circle. We laughed so hard as she tried to make it work.

She got her biggest laugh when I had to put my butt on blue, bur I was facing the wrong way and took a hard fall on it. She came over to kiss it and make it feel better. Then I told her I hurt my penis and she



my swollen pussy and I began to softly scream at the rhythmic insertions. I bucked my hips into the toy and let them grind into it until my pussy juices squirted out a gushing orgasm.

I quickly composed myself as she pulled it out of my pussy and put it immediately into hers, pulling my head to lick her clit as she inserted it. I took over the task at hand and swirled it deeper into her wetness. She moaned loudly and I put my free hand over her mouth. She began to lick my fingers as I pushed them deeper

crack and slid out before he could see the room – and Kaylee. I told him Vanessa was out getting more boxes and would return in a minute. He looked at me with a glint in his eye as I pulled him down the hallway and into our bedroom. Our sex was so hot that night. I felt like a 20-year old again, but did not tell him.

– Vanessa's mom

Dear Editors:

There are times when a relationship stales a little bit and it just needs



started kissing it. Well, you know the rest: The game was over and we immediately jumped onto the bed to finish. We took the spinner with us and instead of having to put body parts on the board, we had to put them on each other. After about two spins each, the spinner lay with the board on the floor.

We're still trying to figure out how we can turn Parcheesi into a sexy game. I'll write and let you know when we accomplish it.

– Horace

Web Chatting...

My husband, Ethan, recently pushed for us to get web cams for our computers. He's on the road a lot and so the idea of being able to see each other while talking from long distances was a big turn on to him, as I discovered. Initially we just had your normal husband and wife chats about his trip, my work, the kids, but little by little we started exchanging videos of a more sexual nature. Web cams are really cool to utilize when one or the both of us are hornier than usual. My husband has taken a web

cam on his business trips and even though we get sexy on the cam, it's even hotter when he comes home because now he can touch my breasts (they're big and firm) and lick my pussy (it gets wet when I know he's on his way). When we use the camera, we start out typing a message then put the keyboard away and do our thing.

I almost always will wear a sexy lace bra and panties that I reveal slowly. I'll undo the bra and play with my nipples, getting the hard for him. Then I'll take this flesh colored dildo named 'Ethan' for him and put it between my breasts and pretend he's titty-fucking me. That really gets him started. Then it goes into my mouth and ultimately my pussy all the while I'm mouthing his name as if her was there with having sex with me.

Recently he upgraded the camera and program so that we could speak with each other. The new camera has a microphone built in and that makes things even more erotic since there is no need for typing. Being away from your spouse is hard, and web cam sex can indeed be something spicy that

you can add to your marriage until you are reunited again. It's like phone sex, enhanced! It's wonderful for people who are visually stimulated, because you get to see your spouse doing those things for you that blow your mind!

My only caution is that both spouses make doubly sure that no one can walk in on you while it's going on. Privacy is very important here. When he's in his hotel room, that's one thing, but here at home I have to be on constant guard for the kids. As far as exchanging videos of a sexual nature with him, we looked into the ramifications and found that a live video feed or streaming or whatever that's called is safer and more private than emails or putting up videos on our Facebook or YouTube accounts.

I'm thinking that one day, if I get up the nerve, I'll invite my girlfriend over and we'll put on a little show for him. Maybe just start by playing with each other's boobs and we'll check out his reaction to it. I'm sure seeing that will surely cut his trip short!

- Eloise in Boston

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A big thank you for making me this month's cover girl. And thank you for appreciating my glorious breasts because I like them too. I like them for me and I like them for you. Now there here for the whole world to enjoy. But I also have other assets that make me even more enjoyable. Turn the pages and watch what happens.









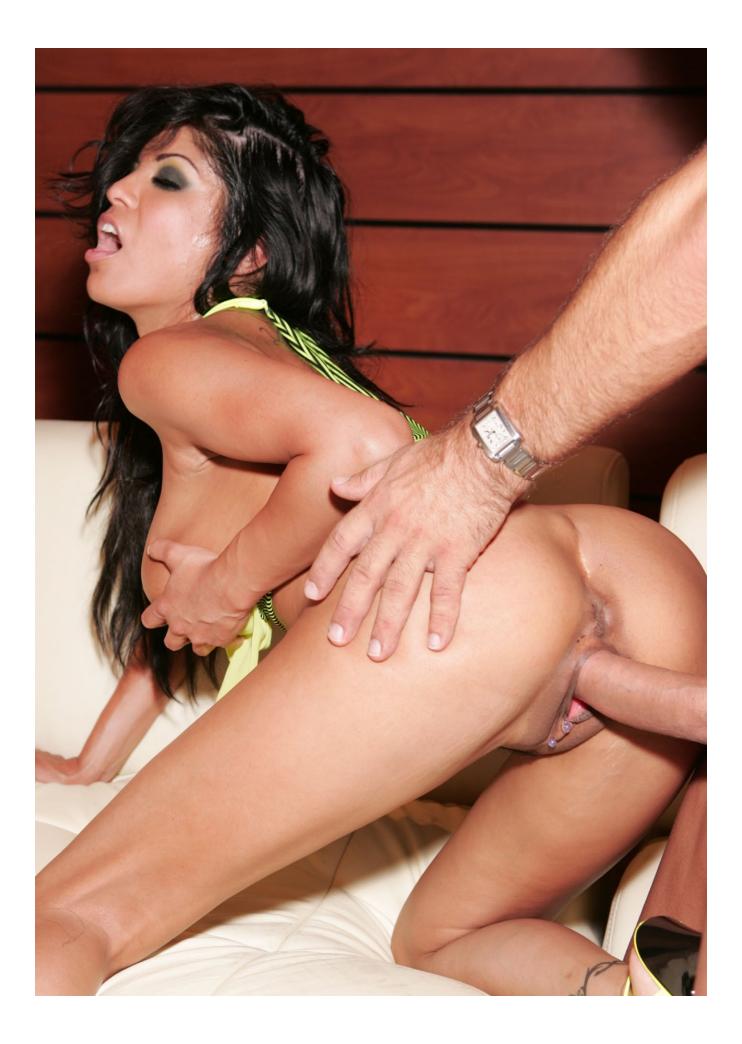


























I was born blessed with large perfect breasts, but it wasn't until I was about twenty that I really began to appreciate them. Before that I would dress in loose floppy clothes to try and hide or minimize their size. The girls would tease me and the guys would use crude terms for them. But now, it's all a different story. I've learned to accept them — and use them.



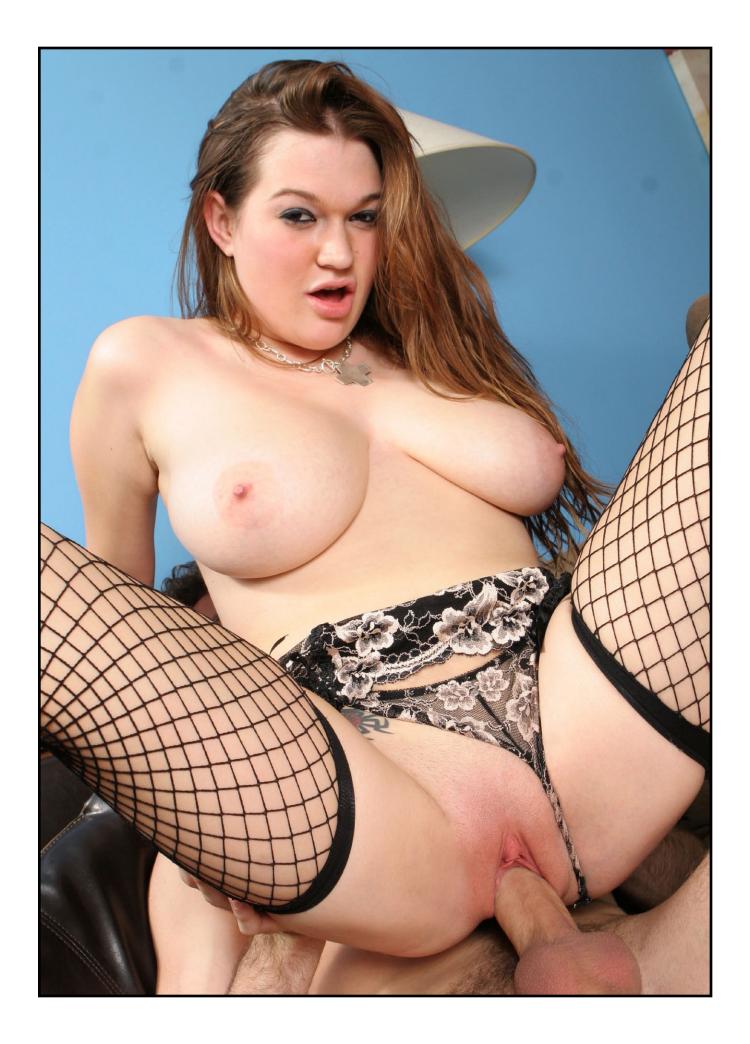


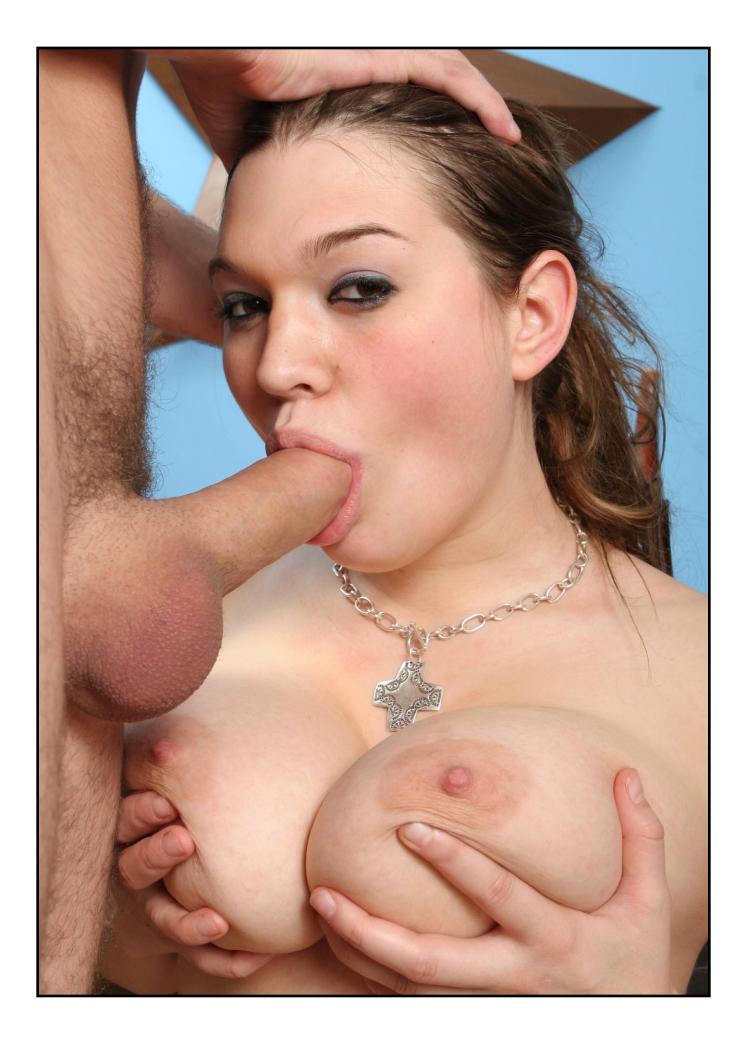






















wanna party?

Can there be such a thing as having too much fun at a party?

I just got home, two days after the Halloween party. What a trip it was. I got an invitation to a huge party that everyone knows about and everyone's wants an invitation to. It was at a well-known mansion in one of the "Hills" of West Los Angeles. There were a lot of scantily clad girls and more than enough lecherous men in attendance. My date was a model that has been posing nude for some of the men's magazines. But don't get the wrong idea. She's a great girl with a good head on her shoulders and ambitions to become a veterinary doctor.



We pull into the long driveway and can see brake lights for its whole length. As we creep up to the front door, the valet guys come out and take the car. We enter the mansion to strobing lights, loud noise and a hum of people everywhere. Immediately, we're greeted by a server offering champagne and hors d'ouvers. We each take a glass but pass on the eats. As we mingle with the crowd, I notice boobs everywhere. Some are slightly covered, some are painted over and some are totally out there. But no matter how covered or uncovered, they all looked great and all were attached to some of the hottest women I have ever seen.

My date, Renaye, fit right in. She's about 5' 8" and that's the perfect height for me. Even in 4" boots she's an inch shorter. Tonight she's knockout gorgeous and I know I'm going to have to keep my eye on her. Her costume is somewhere between Catwoman and a black panther. It's a vinyl bra and panties

with sheer black mesh from her neck to her toes and in her tight high black vinyl boots, she's quite a sight. She's got cat ears and whiskers on and black vinyl fingerless gloves with two inch blood red fingernails. With jet black hair, dark skin, no bra and hello kitty piercing nips, her response to everything is a low sexy "meowwww."

We stroll through the crowd hoping to find our host and thank him for the invite, but before too long one of the house staffers comes over to Renaye and says the owner would like to meet her. She explains that she's with

me and he says that's fine, I can come too. We're led through the flesh pot and into a large room also filled with writhing dancing bodies. The atmosphere here is a little cozier and we are introduced to the owner, Jason, who, of course we had all seen so many times in print and on tv. The small crowd around him parts as we come forward, Renaye in the lead. He extends a hand to greet her and she takes it saying that it was nice to meet him.

He is much younger looking than his 55 years, with a handsome face and good physique. He's dressed as he is always portrayed, like a hip Julius Caesar, with a white tunic belted at the waist and gold trim in a Greek key pattern. He offers, with a gesture to a staffer, to refill her glass. He backs up a couple steps and sits on a long, overstuffed sofa. He extends and arm to Renaye to sit next to him and I grab a spot further down the sofa about four bodies down from them. That's okay with me.

As we mingle with the crowd, I notice boobs everywhere. Some are slightly covered, some are painted over and some are totally out there. But no matter how covered or uncovered, they all looked great I'm at a bangin' party and the chick I came with is hanging with the mogul. Conversations turn to murmurs as the noise and the booze start getting to me. I decide to leave the room and check out the action elsewhere.



The party was happening over several different rooms, each one noisier and steamier than the last. Maybe half an hour had passed as I saw a lot of heavy petting, drunken slobbering and an occasional blow job in the dim light. In one of the brighter rooms, Renaye saw me standing talking to a bunch of people and came over. I guess her time with the man was over. We talked and drank with a bunch of people who were all kinda hanging on each other. Renaye began flirting with all of them. She liked being the center of attention, so she was in her element. So when someone suggested that she get up on the table and show them some dirty dancing, she was up for it.

Everyone cheered as Renaye climbed up and begun swaying to the music. Some guys surrounded the table and she ran her hands up and down her costume, caressing her boobs and gyrating her hips so sexy with the high heeled boots. When more people started to watch, she got more into it and egged on by the growing crowd, started a little strip tease by undoing her vinyl bra and stripping her panties off. Now just in the sheer body suit, she undid the snap in the crotch and everyone could get a glimpse of her ass and pussy. They went wild, whistling

and clapping, which only encouraged her to do more.

She pulled the body suit over her head and completely off, momentarily stumbling on the table. She corrected herself

and started to lick her fingers and circled them around her hard nipples. She tugged on then with the piercings to make them even longer and more prominent. It looked like she was getting hornier by the second. She looked down at the guys around the table and noticed several with bulges and others with their hands in their pants, A couple even had girls' hands down their pants, but I refocused on my table dancer friend.

She stopped dancing and laid down on the table. I was just long enough for her gorgeous body to fit on and she started writing and grinding like a snake in heat. Then she lifted her hips up until her pussy was displayed openly. She slid her hands down her body seductively as she rubbed

her fingers along the center of her wet slit. Guys were pressing in from all sides, and one got bold enough to come closer, holding a drink in one hand and smiling. He got close enough to hold the glass over her pubic area, then trickled it's contents down her pussy! She looked like she enjoyed it and the guy bent over and licked her hard nipples. She clutched his head so he wouldn't stop, and while he was licking her, two more guys moved in at the foot of the table. One of them drove a couple fingers into her wet pussy while the other guy assisted in tantalizing her sensitive nipples.

The lights seemed to dim in the room except for a soft reddish spotlight on the table and Renaye. It was awesome and people cheered and laughed while she squealed and gasped with her orgasm closing in. Then she came with a scream. There was quiet for a few moments and then a guy steps forward and undoes his belt and pants. A girl standing next to him reaches over and releases his cock. He reaches onto the table and pulls her up and tells her to turn around. She did and sprawled over the table, feet flat on the floor, ass up, pussy on display. He moved behind her, and his cock searched briefly for her pussy

When more people started to watch, she got more into it and egged on by the growing crowd, started a little strip tease by undoing her vinyl bra and stripping her panties off.

and then shoved it in. She gasped and yelped while he hammered away at her pussy. The two guys who'd been playing with her pussy and boobs unzipped and stood there stroking themselves. One came closer to the table positioning his cock near her mouth and she pulled it in to lick it. Then the other one took her hand and pulled over so she could stroke his cock. She sucked until hot semen was shot down her throat, then

turned to the other guy whose cock she was stroking, opened her mouth and in seconds his cum flooded it.

She'd already come at least twice by then and as those guys stepped back, another guy moved close to her face and offered his cock to suck. Just as she began blowing him, the guy fucking her pulled out and shot a huge load over her ass. When he stepped away, he was replaced by another hard cock that quickly jammed itself into her throbbing pussy.

Through the crowd, the host pushed his way in and told us to stop. The guy fucking her said he was close to cumming and the host told him to hurry up. So the guy fucked her another minute or two until he emptied himself on her as the guy she was sucking off came all over her boobs. Out of the crowd

came a towel and she wiped herself off. Getting her things she headed for a bathroom to dress. I waited outside until she was finished and I handed her a cup of coffee. She took it, thanking me and took my arm and led me to a corner.

She somewhat apologized, but not really. She said she had never done anything like that before. I told her it was pretty

hot and I enjoyed watching her. I could see she still had cum in her hair as she told me more about how she felt doing all that. Strangely enough it seemed to get us both hot. She snuggled into me and I hugged her kissing her neck. Her hand ran down my chest and into my pants finding my erection. She unzipped them and took me by the cock and pulled me over to a small nook area of the room. Renaye dropped to her knees and started on my cock. The warmth and wetness of her mouth made me hotter and harder. She deftly circled my cockhead, finding the little slit and pushing her tongue into it. Her hands were working my balls, one in each hand. She knew just when to pull on the loose skin and when to squeeze them. All in perfect

timing to her cocksucking. Her mouth swallowed me whole and her tongue worked the underside of my cock as she sucked me all the way in.

I finally blew a huge load into her mouth and she sucked it all down her throat. She then lowered her head and sucked my balls as she gave my deflating cock a few last strokes for good measure. I lifted her to stand and whispered that was great into her ear. She gave me a big wet sloppy kiss making me taste my own cum. Reminded me of champagne. It's now three in the morning and we decide to split as the party was ending. The host was at the door saying goodbye to friends as we walked by him. He momentarily stopped Renaye, asking if she enjoyed herself. She nodded and as her hand slipped out of his, he had planted a paper in it with his private number.

Renaye dropped to her knees and started on my cock. The warmth and wetness of her mouth made me hotter and harder. She deftly circled my cockhead, finding the little slit and pushing her tongue into it.



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